

British Anti-Tobacco Society,

Instituted April, 1853.

"Shun Smoking as you would self-destruction."—*Lancet*.

The Anti-Tobacco Journal.

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*Communications to be fully prepaid and addressed to the Editor of
the Journal,*

Clissold Lodge, 30, Bethune Road, Stoke Newington, N.

Or of the Rev. A. Sims, Uxbridge, Ontario, Canada.

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*“ Who strain at a gnat and
swallow a camel.”*

PRESIDENT HOPKINS' OPINION OF ALCOHOL.

“ I can make allowance for prejudices of education and difference of temperament, and if there are exceptions, I would admit them. But I may express to you my conviction, that habitual narcotic stimulation of the brain is not compatible with the fullest consecration of the body as a temple of God.* Good men may do this in ignorance, as other things, prevalent at times have been done, and not offend their consciences ; but I believe that greater earnestness, more self-scrutiny, fuller light, would reveal its incompatibility with full consecration, and sweep it entirely away. The present position on this point of the Christian Church as a whole, and largely of the Christian Ministry, I regard as obstructive of the highest manhood and of the spread of spiritual religion. I know that strong men have, in this connection, been bound as in fetters of brass, and cast down from high places, and have found premature prostration and a premature grave, and that this process is going on now. Let me say, therefore, to those who expect to be Ministers, that I believe that sermons, even those called great sermons, which are the product of Alcoholic or Narcotic stimulation, are a service of God by ‘ strange fire ’ ; and that for men too scrupulous about their attire as clerical, and yet to enter upon religious services with narcotised bodies and breath that ‘ smells to heaven ’ of anything but incense, is an incongruity and an offence, a cropping out of the old Phariseeism that made clean ‘ the outside of the cup and the platter.’ Not that abstinence has merit, or secures consecration ; it is only its best condition.”

*See Anti-Tobacco Handbill, No. XX., An eloquent preacher made a drunkard by his cigar.

A PRAYER FOR EVERYONE.

Great God ! Give me I entreat Thee the help of Thy Holy Spirit, to make me *strong to think to speak and to do rightly*, for the Lord Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

The Anti-Tobacco Journal.

“HE THAT HATH EARS TO HEAR LET HIM HEAR.”

“Can that which is morally wrong be politically right?” Can that which would be criminal for Solus, be righteous for Plus? If I force poison upon Solus against his will, can I plead—Not Guilty? Can those then who forced Opium Poison upon a nation, be guiltless? Is it a mistake to consider “that the blindness of the English Nation concerning Tobacco” is an outgrowth from the seed sowing—per force—of Opium poison in China?”

The Master Vice of the Age.

ADDENDA.

By the late Thomas Reynolds.

It is not easy to give utterance to one's feelings when reflecting on the habits of these young men, and the ostensible object for which the greater part are sent to the University. At the close of the proceedings in the Assembly-room, while supping with two of the gownsmen, I said “I suppose most of these young gentlemen will be Ministers by-and-by?” One of them replied, “O, they'll settle down as sober as judges when they get ordained!!” Awful burlesque, unless converting grace antedate the transaction! We have heard of *cramming*. Qy. Which is most *crammed*,—the *ordained*, the *ordainer*, or the flock of which they will become *shepherds*? University reform is a desideratum of long wished for accomplishment; but, until the most depraving of all practices is dealt with as such, vain and languishing will the desired “*Excelsior*” be. I recollect when I was a boy being stabbed in the thigh by one of my school-fellows; and when the wound appeared to be nearly healed, it was discovered that there was a deposit of matter at the bottom of the orifice. Nothing could be done to effect a cure until the wound was laid open and the poisonous deposit removed. Just so will it be with Oxford and Cambridge. Nothing can be done, until the *contaminating weed* is expelled. “We dont like to interfere with the liberties and enjoyment of the young men,” in other words, “The young gentlemen must choose for themselves—be libertines and sensualists if they please”—has too long been said; and a vicious choice most of them have made.

There is no vice* commensurate with that of Smoking among University men. They acknowledge this themselves. Preceptors and all observers admit this. Medical men and Tobacconists are indorsers of this fact; and reflecting parents, alas! alas! will not attempt to cancel it. Are these statements true? To whom do they apply? and what events do these prodigies attest? It is the *scandal of the country*, the *jeer* and *ridicule* of the moralist, the *sport* of boys who look out for *burning ends*, and the infidels' *spike*. A London magistrate thought it worth his while to prohibit his son's Smoking, by intimating that he would "disinherit him if he did so." That son is one of two Ministers in a Provincial town, with whom I am acquainted, and no contrast I have ever witnessed in the prosecution of my enterprise is more suggestive. The first on whom I called sat yawning and repeatedly lifting his arms above his head, looking like a sot, and stinking of Tobacco, and from whom it was a *pleasure to depart*. The other told me the interesting tale of his honoured father's prohibition, invited me to take tea with him, and afterwards, as I was a stranger, he took me to an elevated spot, showed me the beautiful scenery around, and elevated my spirit by speaking of the importance of his work, and of his efforts to save perishing men.

The following letter, from an Undergraduate, I think it expedient here to subjoin, as it furnishes the cheering evidence that in * * * College there is at least one "bud of promise":—

"Oxford,—

"* * * * College, Nov. 22nd, 1855.

"My Dear Sir,—I hope you will excuse the freedom which I take in writing to you, although a perfect stranger. I am an Undergraduate at this College; but am, *notwithstanding* thoroughly opposed to the *filthy and ungentlemanly habit of Smoking*. I have distributed several of the tracts of your society amongst my fellow students, and I believe not altogether without success; at all events, I know that they have not been made use of merely as waste paper. My motive in now writing to you is to request that you will give me a small supply of your tracts for distribution, when, as is now often the case, I am applied to for some. I am very sorry that you should have been put not only to trouble, but to expense, from the improper conduct of most of those who attended your Lecture. I myself went to the Assembly Room, but as I saw how it would end, I

*"Of all Vices, I consider Tobacco Smoking to be the worst"—remarked a talented young Dentist to a lady who presented him with a copy of the Anti Tobacco Journal.

left before the Lecture began. I trust that the proper feeling of those who created the disturbance will set you free from all personal expense.

"Trusting that you will pardon my boldness in thus addressing you, and that you will give me a small supply of tracts,

"I beg to remain,

"My dear Sir,

"Your most obedient Servant.

* * *

Is Smoking Wise?

An Appeal to the Future Men of England, by J. BURROWS.

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To those who don't smoke, I would say let nobody persuade you to begin. To those who do, I would say come let us have a bit of sensible talk about it. We all know you did not begin because you felt it to be necessary. *Men* were smoking, some of your companions smoked, and so you began. It was anything but pleasant at first, nature revolted against it, but thinking you wouldn't be beaten you have grown into a regular smoker. Do you know that Tobacco is a poison? Surely it can never be necessary for a healthy growing lad to take poison! It is called *narcotic* poison, which means numbness—deadness. The name is applied to everything that produces sleepiness. Alcohol Opium, and Tobacco are all narcotic poisons. They affect the body and mind in different ways; Alcohol the brain, Opium the heart and brain, Tobacco the brain and nerves.

Tobacco injures the delicate red lining of the mouth and throat, and often produces cancer of the lip. I knew a man whose pipe in a simple accident cut the delicate lining inside his mouth, the Tobacco poison got into it, cancer developed and he died from it. Then the stomach and digestive organs are injured. The saliva—that precious fluid—which God has specially prepared to aid digestion is wasted. Its place cannot be supplied by water, and to swallow it mixed with Tobacco, poisons the blood, stunts the growth, and sallows the complexion. After this the mischief goes to the heart, softening and weakening the fibres and making a fatty heart, which is a diseased condition; but the brain and nerves suffer most, their power is benumbed. It has been proved at Examinations for the Professions, that smokers are not as mentally active and strong as non-smokers. Those who say how a pipe helps them to think, are simply deceiving themselves by the don't bother-me feeling it creates. Lord Bacon says, "Tobacco smoking steals

away men's brains." Now if you are to make your mark in life, you will need all the brains you have and "all your wits about you." "Brain power is not so plentiful that we need to get rid of some of it."

Smoking weakens the body and enslaves the mind. A slave to it!—"cannot do without it"—what a pitiable condition that is! Moreover it makes men selfish, and indifferent to the comfort of other people. Wherever they are they want to smoke whether other people like it or not, and if they cannot smoke they feel miserable. To puff smoke in other people's faces, indoors or out, is an evil of a moral kind. It is a transgression—a crossing over the line of a good manners. It is wrong to acquire habits that make us objectionable to other people. It is also a dangerous habit. Smoking is responsible for hundreds of serious fires. How terrible it must be to be the conscious cause of a great disaster!

Then reckon what it costs. Threepence per week comes to 13s. a year. While writing these lines I have just heard of a man who uses more than one shilling's worth every week—the price of a new suit of clothes every year—and there is *nothing to show for it*. If you go on smoking you will spend many a bright pound. Many a young man has smoked as much as would set him up in business. There is no necessity for you to waste your money so—therefore don't do it.

It is a downhill habit. In thousands of cases it has been known to lead to drinking. It creates an unnatural thirst. It often leads to gambling. Men say it is ten times harder to give up than drinking. Avoid it. "Never acquired, never wanted." It is also a sorrow to me to see our boys and young men smoking. When caught they always seem ashamed—a proof it is not *the* thing expected of them.

An old tar was rowing one day across a bay on the South Coast. He said, "I gave up drink because I felt it was not right to foul my breath with beer, and then kneel down and breathe it out in prayer to a pure and holy God." Well done! Now go on, my friend, said I, and apply the same argument to *Tobacco*!

Once a man striving to give up Tobacco, bought one more piece, and every time the craving came on he drew his Tobacco from his pocket and talked to it:—"I love you" he said, but are *you* my master, or am I *yours*? You are a *weed* and I am a *man*. You black demon I'll master you *if I die for it*. And he did master it though he had to fight hard for nearly eight weeks, but he said the glory of the victory repaid him for all his fighting." Now, one word more. If you would be *men indeed* neither Smoke nor Drink nor Gamble!—*Joyful News Depot, Rochdale.*

Tobacco a Thief and Murderer

REV. A. SIMS.

Tobacco costs the human family millions of dollars every year ; is the idol of 300,000,000 ; contains a deadly poison, and when first used deranges the whole system ; exerts an injurious influence on the nerves ; produces morbid excitability and irritability ; arrests the growth, and thus lowers man's stature ; often causes boys to steal to gratify their taste for it ; weakens the mind and the memory, and tends to despondency and insanity ; loosens the silver cord and superinduces paralysis ; injures the gums, teeth and mouth ; weakens every function and fibre of the human frame ; entails diseases and feebleness on the consumer's posterity ; demoralizes the young of all classes ; is expensive, and is a sinful waste of property ; occasions great waste of time ; by its exhausting power renders strong drink desirable : keeps many of its victims in a state of semi-intoxication ; is the admitted cause of multitudes breaking the pledge, and is therefore a great hindrance to Temperance ; defiles the breath and unfits the user for refined society ; leads its victims into bad associations ; often induces habits of indolence, apathy and inactivity ; its consumers suffer under increased liability to diseases, it is said to be the cause of 80 diseases, including heart disease, cancers, consumption, delirium tremens, palsy, etc., and causes the death of 20,000 in our land every year ; renders recovery from diseases a greater difficulty ; injures the complexion and dims the brilliancy of the eye ; lessens the influence of Ministers who use it ; being much in demand, induces many to keep their stores open on Sundays ; is the cause of many fires and accidents ; enslaves its deluded victims ; impairs the senses of smelling and tasting and often of seeing and hearing ; clothes many poor men's children with rags. It is a curse to mind, body and soul. Give up the habit at once, and cry to God for deliverance. The blood of Christ can save you from the appetite and set you free.

"A Question for Christians."

DEAR SIR,—Under this heading I find a letter in your publication of May 18th, May I say a few words upon Smoking? I was one a Smoker, not only as a matter of indulgence, but also as one to whom it was supposed to be almost a necessity. As a Christian, I became doubtful as to its

rectitude, and its consistency with my teaching and profession. Moreover, when I saw any of my young men, who worked in my garden, approaching, I felt a disposition to hide the Cigar or the Pipe. Thus I became convinced that, even if lawful, it was not expedient.

My work for Christ has been assigned by God, principally amongst young men. I have never had cause to do otherwise than to be thankful that I invariably advised them to abstain from Smoking; and that I could present myself as an example to them. May I mention one case? A young man questioned me as to the right or wrong in the matter. I asked him this question: "Supposing you are walking in a London street at night, and that you are Smoking, and that you are walking with another young man who is not Smoking, which of you would a passer-by of bad character be most likely to address?" He answered at once "Myself most probably." "Then," I said, "you are wrong." To the best of my knowlegde he never Smoked afterwards.

A Christian under grace should be assured that what he does is right. Negative religion is legal. Grace says, "Whether it be right in the sight of God."—Yours in Christ,

JOHN HAWKER.

Tobacco for Boys.

No one questions the harmfulness of juvenile Tobacco smoking, and few of those who go about the world with their eyes open can doubt that the habit is markedly on the increase amongst the young, and especially so in towns. The eminently sensible remark with which the Mayor of Manchester opened a conference recently held in that city contrasts favourably with the somewhat extravagant assertions and suggestions made by other speakers. Smoking in excess—always a relative term—is always bad for Smokers. There is a field of good work open to the operations of the Anti-Tobacco League. A good deal might probably be done by lessening the temptations which are nowadays abundantly present to the boys who want to seem men before they have outgrown their youth. There is a large class—most abundant in the great commercial and manufacturing centres—who can, perhaps, only be effectually reached by some such enactment as that nominally in force in the United States, which prohibits smoking in the streets by lads under 16 years of age. But in numberless cases a frank confidence between father and son will accomplish more than legislation.—*British Medical Journal.*

Tobacco Money for Missionary Work.

A Scotch Minister had been pleading the cause of Missions with his people, strongly urging their duty of contributing to them. The next year, when the Missionary collection was about to be made, the Minister received a one-pound note from a poor labouring man, with a statement to the following effect: "Sir, when you preached the Missionary Sermon last year, I was grieved that I had it not in my power to give what I wished. I thought and thought, and consulted my wife whether there was anything which we could spare without stinting the poor children; but it seemed that we lived as near as possible in every respect, and had nothing but what was absolutely necessary. At last it came into my mind, is that four-pence which goes every week for an ounce of Tobacco absolutely necessary? I had been used to it so long that I scarcely thought it possible to do without it; however, I resolved to try; so, instead of spending the four-pence, I dropped it into a box. The first week I felt it sorely, but the second week it was easier; and in the course of a few weeks it was little or no sacrifice at all. At least I can say that the pleasure far out-weighed the sacrifice. When my children found what I was doing, they wished to contribute also; and if ever they got a penny or a halfpenny given them for their own pleasure, it was sure to find its way into the box instead of the cake-shop. On opening the box, I have the pleasure to find our collected pence amount to £1, which I now enclose, and pray that the Lord may give his blessing with it. I am thankful for having thus broken off a dirty and expensive habit, and I have enjoyed more health and cheerfulness since I left off that, which I once thought it was impossible for me to do without."—*Christian Herald*.

The Caledonian Shield.

Teetotallers and Anti-smokers will look with satisfaction upon the further proof of the efficacy of their principles supplied by the additional success scored by a well-known champion of their cause at the Edinburgh Rifle Meeting on Saturday. Spurning both Beer and Tobacco, Sergeant Reid, of the Lanark Engineers, won, it will be remembered, the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon four years ago, and now he has gone off with the blue ribbon of rifle shooting in Scotland—the Caledonian Shield. The event will provide excellent capital for those of Sergeant

Reid's way of thinking in matters Bibulous and Narcotic, and coming so soon after the triumph of the vegetarian pedestrian on the Continent will be the cause of much joy in the "anti" camp. It will be of special interest to Dundee and district to know that a local man a former well-known Montrose shot takes second place in the price list, with a score only six points behind the winner.—*Dundee Advertiser*, 1893.

The Kaffirs and Snuff.

The African negroes smoke but very little in Kaffraria, except the women, who, though they do not make a habit of it—possibly through the fact that they cannot always command the wherewithal—are as partial to a whiff as any Irish matron who ever trudged to market or to Mass. One and all of them Snuff. From the earliest period of existence that is a definite and separate condition in life. The Kaffir has a hole penetrating the lobe of the ear—generally the left, often both—and in this he wears his Snuff-box. The manufacture of this Snuff is a mysterious rite that is observed with peculiar care by the negro. Its usual basis is Tobacco or some weed approximating to that plant. However he compounds it, he is not satisfied unless it is of such strength as to turn the whites of his eyes blood-red and cause the tears to run down his cheeks when he applies the Snuff-spoon to his olfractory nerves. The ceremony of taking Snuff is a trying ordeal, for no Scotchman in moments of hospitable warmth could offer his box with greater gusto than a Kaffir, and the refusal of such a mark of friendship would be a breach of all uses and observances of etiquette. It takes, therefore, some fortitude and determination to undergo the Snuff process when in friendly commune with a native. If it will make him cough, sneeze, cry, and grunt, what must it not be to the nostrils of an unaccustomed white man?—"The Prisoner of Chiloane," by Wallis Mackay.

Science versus Smoking.

"The alarming frequency of apoplexy, palsy, epilepsy, and diseases of the nervous system, is attributable in part to the use of Tobacco."—*Dr. Hassock.*

*To the Right Honourable the Lords
Spiritual and Temporal of Great
Britain and Ireland in Parliament
assembled.*

*Prepared by the late Thomas Reynolds, and very numerously
signed in 1874.*

The Petition of the Undersigned.

HUMBLY SHEWETH

That your Petitioners invite your Right Honourable House to consider the manifold evils which are inflicted on their fellow subjects, in India through the cultivation of Opium.

That your Petitioners are impelled by a deep sense of the duty which they owe to their fellow subjects in India to exercise sympathy with them in their oppression from this cause, and who in common with themselves are entitled to all the protection to health morals and social well being which it is in the power of Rulers to secure.

That your Petitioners are painfully convinced from the attestation of many faithful witnesses, that in all the districts in which Opium is cultivated those who are employed in its production are deteriorated in health and morals to an indescribable extent and that for this infringement of the Divine precept 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye even so to them' no plea can be urged but the assumed right to employ the soil of India for the most lucrative purposes irrespective of its moral and physical effects on the people who look up to you for protection.

That your Petitioners have learnt with deep regret that the revenue from Opium exceeded the estimate for the past year to the extent of one million five hundred thousand pounds, and with feelings of dismay they have learnt that it is the intention of the Government to extend its cultivation into the Punjaub and into Scinde.

That your Petitioners while invoking your Right Honourable House to adopt measures for restricting the production of Opium in India to the utmost possible limit, they furthermore earnestly implore your interference for preventing the meditated intention of the Government to increase territorial appropriation for its production and thus lessen this great source of evil and the stigma from your legislature.

And your Petitioners will ever pray, &c.

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No. 52 Wanted that which is Wasted.

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No. 56 Rewards of Smoking.

No. 57 Criminality and Tobacco.

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